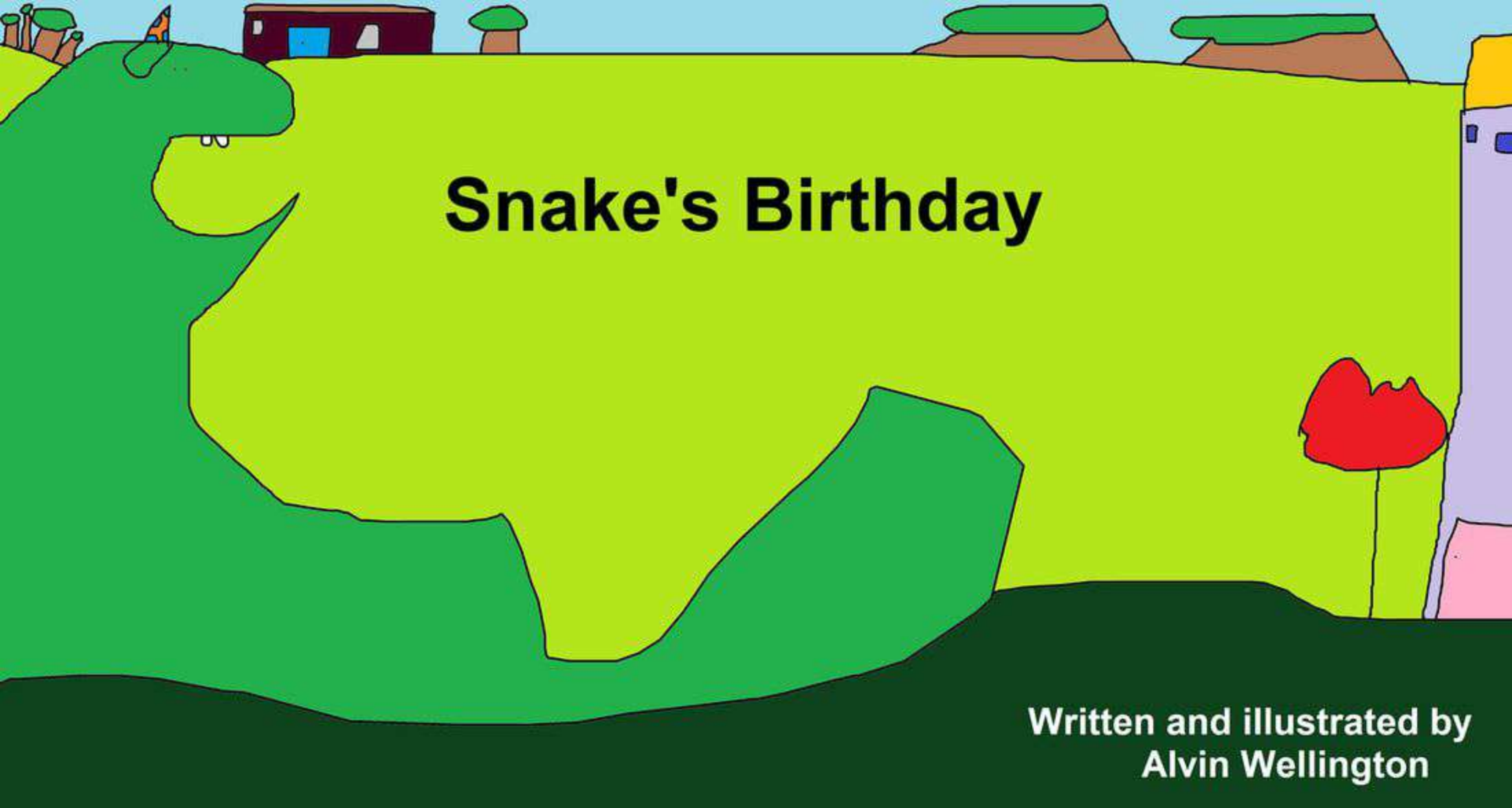
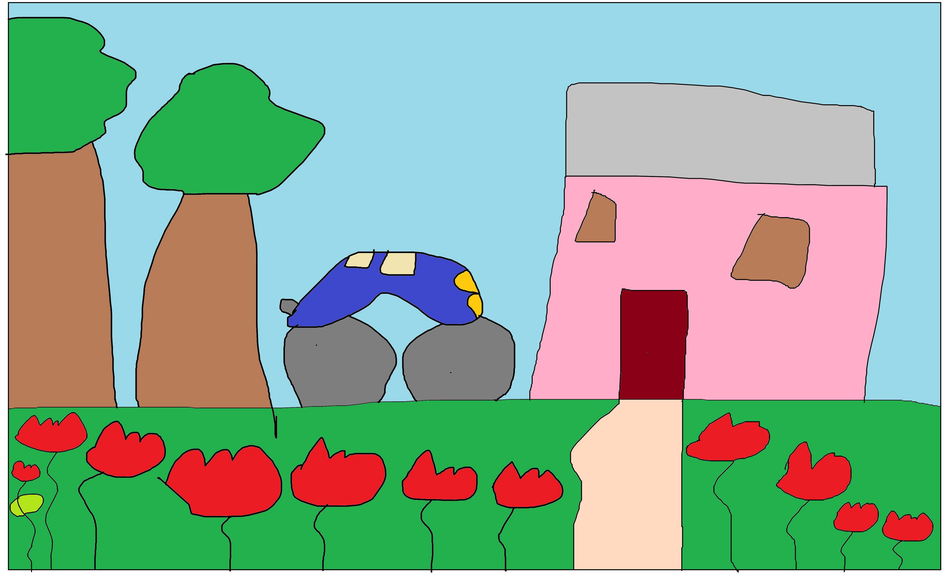

Snake's Birthday
Written and illustrated by
Alvin Wellington

Snake's Birthday



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Printed in the United States of America.
No parts of this book for no humans, Yes! even animals!

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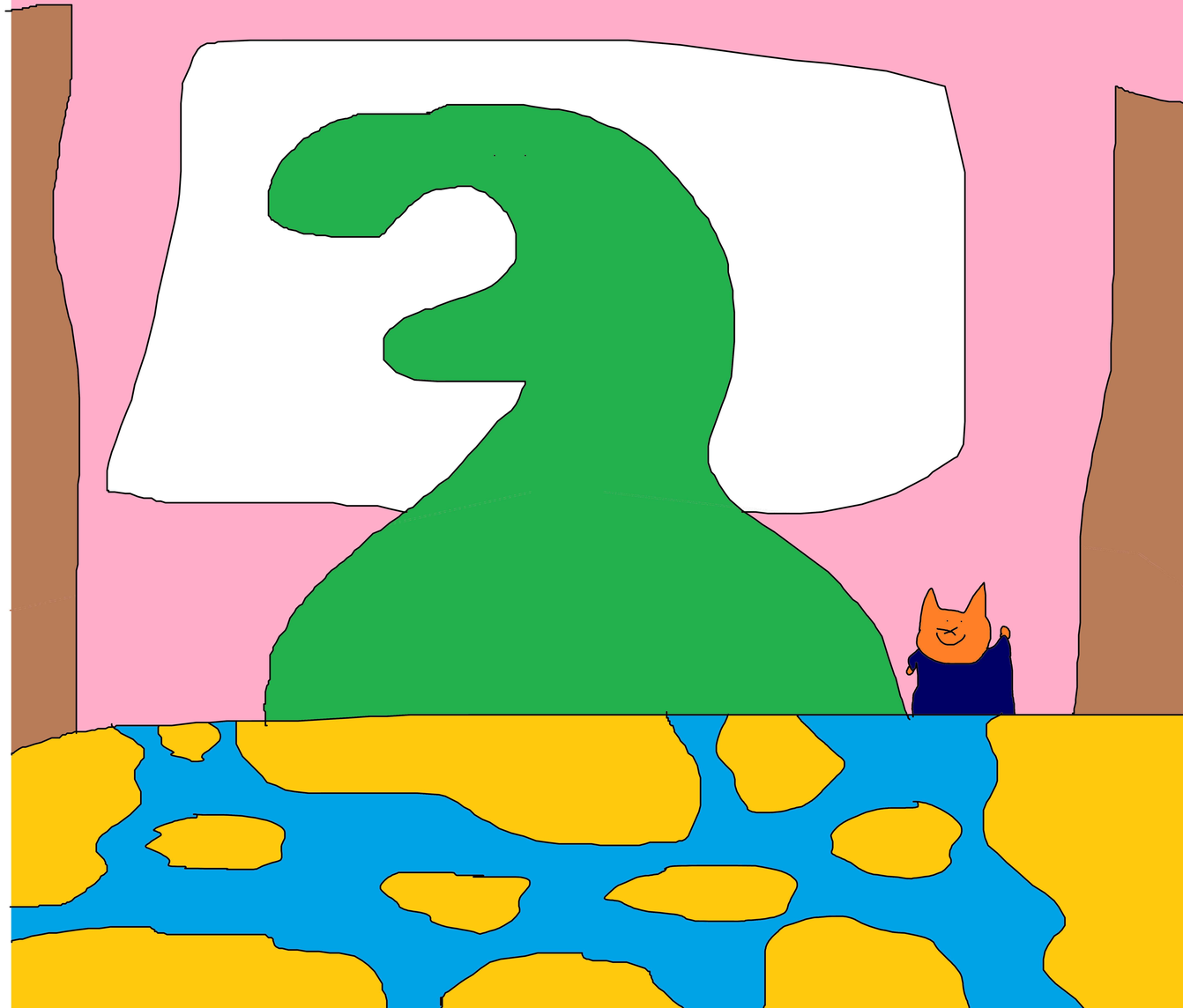
For Michelle Walker and Alfred Michael Moore,
With special thanks to Preacher, thank god to all my birthdays can found.
FUCK YOU ASS!

One morning, Snake woke up bright and early.
It was his birthday.



"I'm 12!" said Snake.

"Good for you," said his mother.

His mother uses her hair brush under his Snake's nimples.

"I'm gone, mother!" said Snake, stepping out the door.

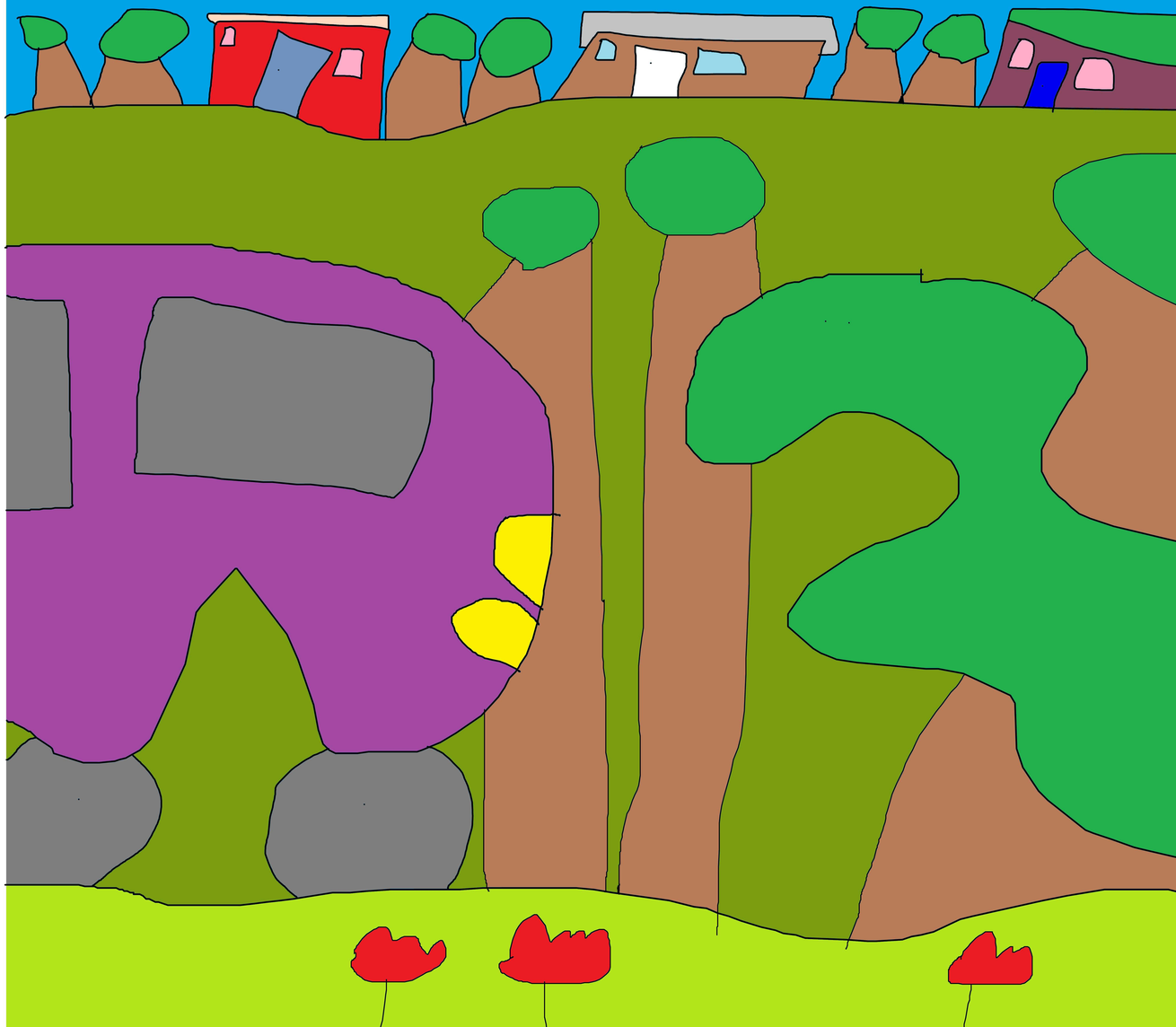
And off he went.

Snake had a Honda car.

"Wow!" shouts Snake.

"I will brings my things to make a cake for my birthday today!"

So Snake drove off to Squirrel's Store.



"We're here," says Snake.

One day, Snake drove off to Squirrel's store to pick up his cake.

Snake said to Squirrel, "You cake is here!"
"Why Me?!" said Snake.

"I was rather to buy some Cake Supplies for make us some Cake," thought Snake.

"What's sparkles,
What's twinkles,
and what's frosty,"
said Squirrel.

Snake brings his cake, and Squirrel hands her money.

"That is cost $25.00," said Squirrel.

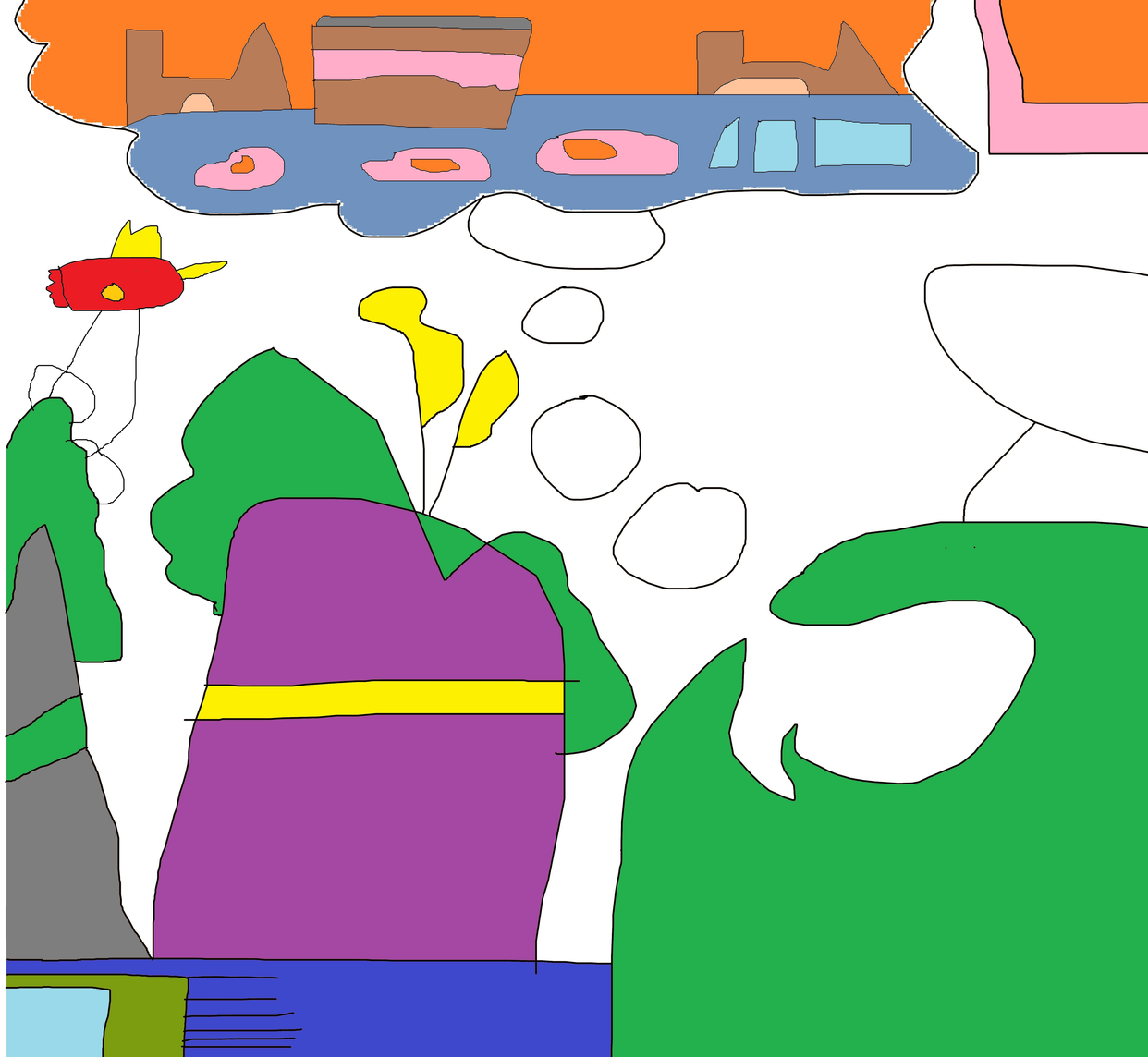
"Gracios," said Snake, and take off the cake supplies.

Finally, Snake jump off the car and went home to make a cake for his birthday.

"A cake is something to make and do," said Snake.

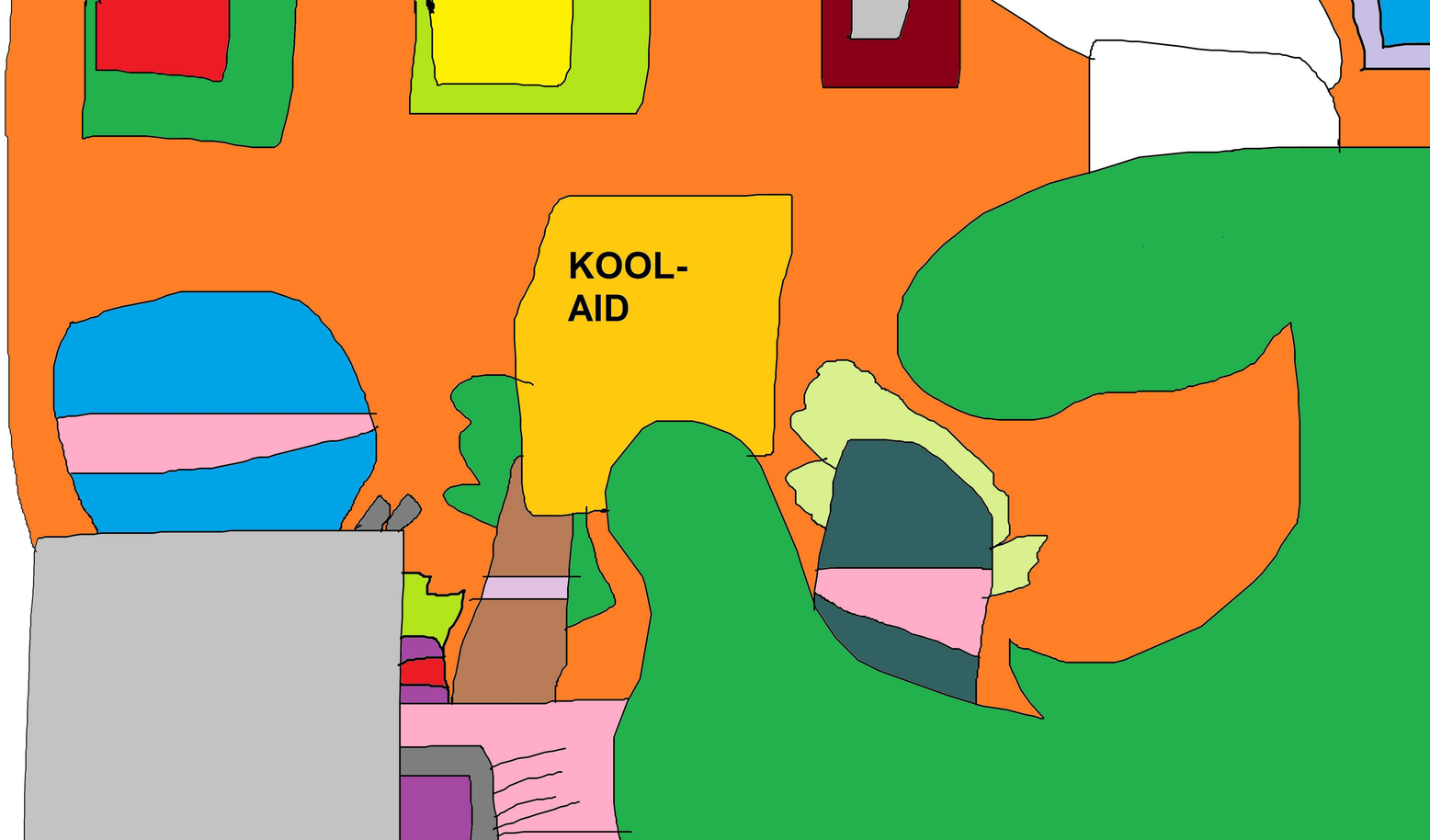
Snake thinking about a cake.

A BIRTHDAY CAKE!



"Oh no!" said Snake.
"I forgot to make a punch!"
So Snake went on.

He sprinkled some juice powder.



But one day, Snake walked in the kitchen to get a drink.

I make some punch here, says Snake.

Later, Snake took off the chef hat.
He took on the party hat on.
Wow! said Snake. My little birthday party is small in the dining room. He put all the food in the table. Mom and Dad is here!

"Mommy! Daddy!" says Snake, "I which the present may I got one for my birthday."

He went inside to join in.

"Why me some gifts," said Snake, "just stick on it."

Snake brings the book and the Peppa Pig doll.
"Thanks," said Snake, hugging the gifts.

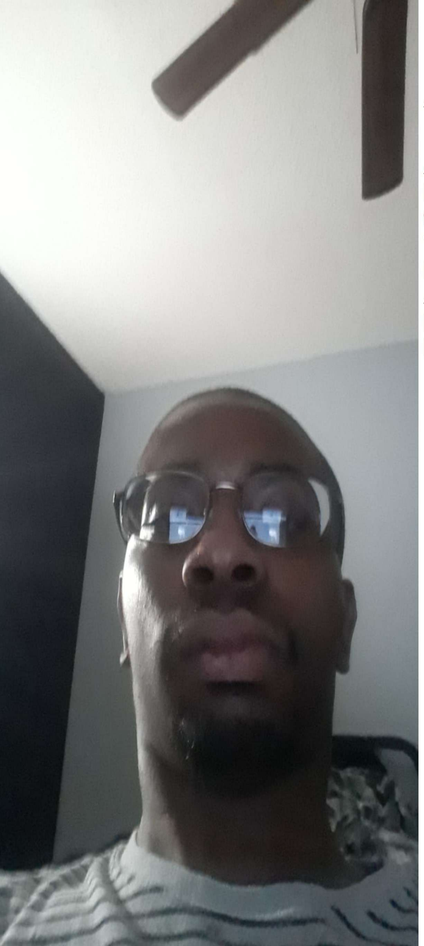
I know the person I apperciate with a very green snake.

Finally, it's lunchtime.

At lunchtime, Snake's mother cut a slice of cake for Snake, put in the candle on, and set on the table. "Yes, a beautiful cake for me!" said Snake, jumping out the seat. They all sang, "Happy Birthday to you, and many more!" They took the camera and send it to the computer. What a nice birthday party is it, thought Snake.

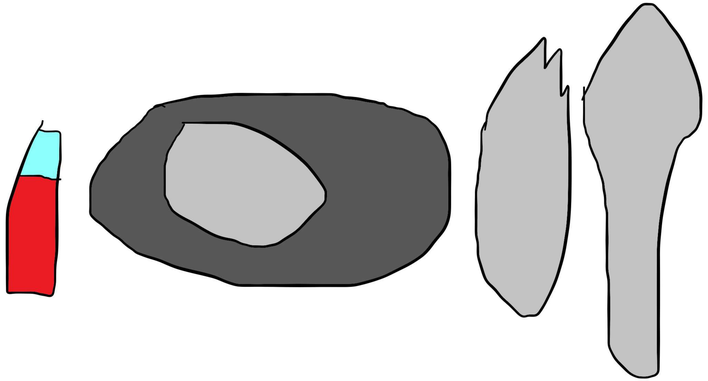
"Happy Birthday Snake!"

God Bless!



About the Author-illustrator

**Alvin Logan Wellington is a free-lance illustrator and cartoonist.
He is the creator of the comic strip Alvin (for Tribune Content Agency),
the strip is appeared over 80 newspapers include Washington Post,
The Commercial Appeal, St. Louis Post Dispatch, and more.
He is the TV show creator of Alvin Loves Books! and a upcoming show called
Alvin Loves Movies! He is currently of the another comic strip with King Features Syndicate.
He lives in Memphis with his family. Snake's Birthday is his first children's book.
His website is alvinwellingtonproductions.weebly.com**



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